

Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian.

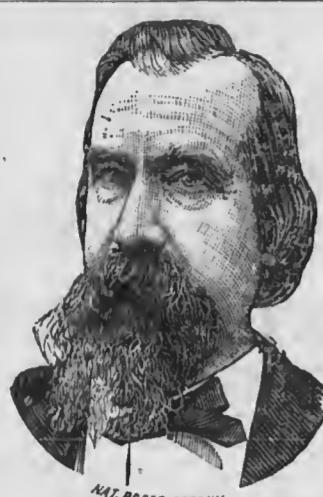
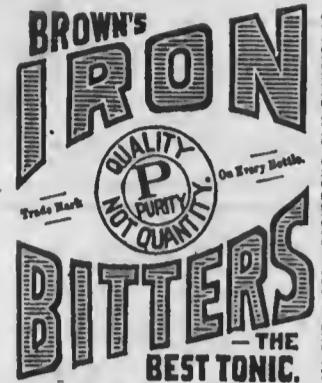
VOLUME VII.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY KY. MARCH 3, 1885.

NUMBER 18

CHAS. M. MEACHAM. W. A. WILGUS.
ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
MORNING BY
MEACHAM & WILGUS,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One copy, one year, strictly cash in advance. \$3.00
One copy, six months. \$1.00
No subscriptions taken on time and all papers shipped when out.
One copy free to any one sending us five yearly cash subscribers.



Senator Lucius Q. C. Lamar,

Who Will Probably Be in President CLEVELAND'S CABINET.

It is generally expected that representation of the South in the Cabinet of the next President of the Union will include Lucius Q. C. Lamar, now a United States Senator from Mississippi. He is eminent for his learning and broad statesmanship. His friends were surprised, not to say shocked, when he pronounced a splendid eulogium on Charles Sumner.

Senator Lamar is a native of Georgia. He was born in Putnam county, September 17, 1825. After receiving a collegiate education he read law and was admitted to the bar.

In 1849 he became a resident of Mississippi, as an associate professor of mathematics in the University of that State. While holding this position he also acted as an associate editor of the Southern Review. After a few months of this double employment he returned to Georgia and opened an office at Covington for the practice of his profession. While there he was elected to the State Legislature.

He once more made his home in Mississippi in the year 1854, and has continued to be a citizen of that State ever since. After having served as a Representative in the Thirty-fifth Congress he was elected to the Thirty-sixth from which he resigned when his State seceded from the Union. His next step was to become a member of the Secession Convention of Mississippi.

From the halls of debate he entered the arena of war, commissioned as a Lieutenant-Colonel of Infantry. He was promoted to be Colonel, and led his regiment until 1863, when he accepted a diplomatic appointment to Russia, made by the Confederate Government. At the end of the war he recommenced teaching.

The subjects of his lectures at the State University of Mississippi were political economy and social science for a time; he afterwards taught the principles of law to the students of that institution.

His election as a Representative to the Forty-third Congress necessitated the resignation of his professorship. He was re-elected to the Forty-fourth. His membership in the United States Senate dates from March 4, 1877. The term of six years which he is now filling, will not expire until March 3, 1889.

Senator Lamar is a fine-looking man, and both a hard student and ready-witted man of affairs. He possesses great influence in his State, and is one of the most considerable figures in the Senate at Washington. His recreations include indulgence among the sweets of polite literature, to which he largely due the ease and ducy of his oratorical efforts.

Taking Care of the Body.

The Christian Index, the leading organ of the Baptist Church in the South, in Atlanta, Ga., in its issue of Dec. 4, 1884, has the following editorial:

"Too many people seem to think that a religious newspaper should be confined to the discussion of moral and religious subjects only, forgetting that religious has to do both with the bodies and souls of men. 'Prove all things, hold fast that which is good,' has as much to do with the practical side of life as it has with the moral side. Our readers will bear testimony that in all questions discussed in the Index, the practical has been duly set forth. In this paragraph, therefore, we only seek to prevent an article worthy of commendation. After subjecting it to the above test we have tried Swift's Specific and found it good—good as a blood purifier, good as a health tonic. In this opinion we are sustained by some of the best men in the church. Rev. J. S. Campbell, the Nestor of the Baptist denomination in Georgia, says: 'It is my deliberate judgment that Swift's Specific is the grandest blood purifier ever discovered. Its effect are wonderful, and I consider them almost miraculous. There is no medicine comparable to it.' Dr. H. C. Horaday, one of the best known ministers in our church says: 'Swift's Specific is one of the best blood purifiers in existence.'

These brethren speak advisedly. But few preparations can bring forward such endorsements. The Index desires only to endorse these statements. We have witnessed the beneficial effect of this medicine, not only in our own households, but in several other cases where seemingly all other remedies had failed. It is purely a vegetable compound, scientifically prepared, and perfectly harmless in its composition. It renews the blood and builds up broken down systems—gives tone and vigor to the constitution, as well as restores the bloom of health to the suffering. Therefore, we do not deem it inconsistent with the duties of religious journals to say this much in its behalf.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Rarities.

Golden dollar; poilemen, (when wanted); poile eters; oysters in church stews; ministers at a circus(?); decayed fruit on top of the heap; sense in a pretty girl; subtlety in a mule's hind leg. Money on a contribution plato; courtesy in a horse-car; seats in an accommodation train; oranges growing on pumpkin vines.

They would be pleased to wait on all who may call on them.

THE CRESCENT CITY.

"Falcon" Agrees to Guide You to the World's Ex.

[Special Correspondence of the Times.]

Though I am not done writing about the incidents and episodes of New Orleans, yet the number of people who are constantly asking me for plans and specifications of what they ought to do and what they ought to see when they go to the Exposition is so great that I am compelled in self-defense to write something of a statistical letter to which I may refer them when they ask me.

I suppose in large quantities it might intoxicate, though I felt no effects of that sort from it. Yet I think a bottle of Hawthorn water the best appetizer and the most perfect thing to send out in copper cans and take the lime-klin taste out of your mouth.

AN ENTHRALLED STATE.

Victor doesn't pay me anything for advertising him, and I don't begrudge him free gratis. Of course there are numberless other places all good, and the prices are reasonable enough.

Leon's, on St. Charles street, near the hotel, up stairs, is thought well of by many strangers, and is very convenient of access. We tried various places, and concluded, all things considered, that Victor's was the best place for breakfast. It was just French enough, and not too Frenchy. We also agreed that Antoine's, kept by the "Widow Alciatore, proprietress," on St. Louis street, between Royal and Bourbon, was the best place to dine. It is much Frenchier than any others we patronized, and seemed to be best liked by the Gauls. I suppose they only provide for that sort of custom, and therefore, while they give little attention to breakfast, they concentrate all their powers upon the dinner.

FALCON.

When Tried Always Preferred.

When they once become acquainted with it, ladies invariably prefer Parker's Hair Balsam to any similar preparation. It makes the hair soft and glossy, arrests its falling off, promotes new growth, restores the original color, and has no rival as a dressing. Not a dye, not oily, highly perfumed. Only 50c. at druggists.

Origin of the Names in the Week.

In the museum at Berlin, in the hall devoted to northern antiquities, they have the representations from idols from which the names of the days of our week are derived.

From the Idol of Sun comes Sunday; this idol is represented with his face like the sun, holding a burning wheel, with both hands on his breast, signifying his course around the world.

The Idol of Moon, from which comes Monday, is habited in a short coat, like a man, but holding a moon in his hands.

Tuisco, from which comes Tuesday, was one of the most ancient and popular gods of the Germans, and represented in his garments of skins, according to their peculiar manner of clothing, the third day of the week was devoted to this worship.

Woden, from which comes Wednesday, was a valiant prince among the Saxons. His image was prayed to for victory.

Thor, from which comes Thursday, is seated in a bed, with twelve stars over his head, holding a scepter in his hand.

Fry, from whence we have Friday, is represented with a drawn sword in his right hand and a bow in his left.

Sater, from which is Saturday, has the appearance of perfect wretchedness; he is thin-visaged, long-haired, with a long beard. He carries a water-pail in his right hand, wherein is fruit and flowers.

Eight years ago J. Milton Turner, colored, Minister from the Republic of Liberia to the United States, telegraphed from Washington to the Astor House, New York, for a suite of rooms. They were reserved for him, but when, on his arrival, the proprietors discovered that he was a black man, he was refused accommodations. He brought suit under the civil service law, and the other day the case was dismissed under the decision of the United States Supreme Court, declaring the law unconstitutional. This removes all redress from colored men who are refused admission to the hotels.

Horses in Battle.

[Exchange.]

War-horses, when hit in battle, tremble in every muscle and groan deeply, while their eyes show deep astonishment. During the battle of Waterloo some of the horses, as they lay upon the ground, having recovered from the first agony of their wounds, fell to eating the grass about them, thus surrounding themselves with a circle of bare ground, the limited extent of which showed their weakness. Others were observed quietly grazing on the field between the two hostile lines, their riders having been shot off their backs, and the hails flying over their heads and the tumult behind, before and around them caused no interruption to the usual instinct of their nature. It is also observed that when a charge of cavalry went past near to any of the stray horses already mentioned, they would set off, form themselves in the rear of their mounted companions, and, though without riders, galloping tremulously along with the rest, not stopping or dashing when the fatal shock with the enemy took place.

At the battle of Kirk, in 1745, Major Macdonald, having unhorsed an English officer, took possession of his horse, which was very beautiful, and immediately mounted it. When the English cavalry fled the horse ran away with its captor, notwithstanding all his efforts to restrain him; nor did it stop until it was at the head of the regiment, of which apparently its master was commander. The melancholy, at the same time, figure which Macdonald presented when he saw himself the victim of his ambition to pose as the horse, which ultimately cost him his life upon the scaffold, may be easily conceived.

As a rule take coffee whenever you can get it. You will probably soon conclude that you never drink coffee before; thought it is much like Perique tobacco. Its flavor is divine and a small quantity of it at a time will do you. If you really love coffee put one lump of sugar to the cup and no milk—you will not get a chance to put my cream in it. Everywhere there, except, perhaps, in the hotels, the coffee is good—they don't know how to make any other kind.

It, however, you want breakfast you can have no trouble to get it. If you want a morning cocktail, or what is much preferable, a bottle of Hawthorn water, go to the Turf Exchange in the basement of the St. Charles and get it. The liquor there is as good as it is anywhere else, and you can become a lunch friend and get your breakfast. They set a lunch there every morning about half past 10 o'clock, which is in itself an excellent meal, and I saw hundreds of people avail themselves of it. Some of our party tried in a horse-car; seats in an accommodation train; oranges growing on pumpkin vines.

If that doesn't suit you, go to Victor's. It is on Bourbon street, about a square and a half from Canal, if I remember right. Close by is

the Old Absinthe House, where the absinthe is said to be the best in the world. If you take a drink of it you will be able to eat an alligator. I have tasted absinthe very rarely in my life, but never anything like this. I suppose in large quantities it might intoxicate, though I felt no effects of that sort from it. Yet I think a bottle of Hawthorn water the best appetizer and the most perfect thing to send out in copper cans and take the lime-klin taste out of your mouth.

the Old Absinthe House, where the absinthe is said to be the best in the world. The struggle for existence was too much for them. The ceaseless, silent self-sacrifice needed to build up a model domestic character could only be met and borne as long as there was a living appreciation of the personal laws of duty that underlie all sorts of ideal existence. The men who appreciated model wives, and were in return willing to be model husbands, were so few that good wives—that is, the model wives—grew discouraged and took to their graves or some more congenial occupation.

The few model wives that were left are cherished by their husbands beyond even their cigars or their horses. The model wife of the workingman, clerk or business man has some appreciation of the ten thousand little labors, petty cares and annoyances that her husband has to go through each day in his workshop or office. She considers that such worrying cares are a part of the duties by which her husband makes a living for himself, for her and for the children, if there are any. And when the husband comes home from his work, tired, perhaps, cross, and hungry and out of sorts, she is always ready to meet him with some quiet and gentle good cheer. Her own person is attractive and restful to him. She always has some pleasant scheme in mind to make his home hours delightful to him, and so make herself indispensable and a constant joy. A model wife does not see how many poor and silly or exacting things she can say to her tired husband. If she has anything to ask she waits until he is rested and fed. She invites pleasant people to her home, not to show how many rich titles she has, but to make her husband's long hours pass cheerfully. She knows that if she is half a woman no other can dispel her husband's affections. She is always more attractive in her manners to her husband than to other men. She is the genius of the household. But unfortunately, most of them are dead.

A Wonderful Mule.

The Most "Judgmental" and "Imitative" Creature That Ever Lived.

Mr. Luke Prier, of Alabama, is noted for his great natural sense and his original English. "I see," said he to a group of fellow-members, "that Senator Hampton has been telling about a cow he owns that can talk, and Senator Vest tells about a dog that can black boots and imitate a Methodist exhorter. Now I have a mule on my farm near Opelika which is certainly a judgmental creature. It is an onery-looking critter, but, as I said, is very judgmental. I may say he is the most judgmental animal I ever seen. He is even more judgmental than the monkey. That mule's favorite amusement is to go swimming with the boys, and—would you believe it?—he can swim on his back and dive head foremost like a fish. Yes, sir; he has dived at least thirty feet and come up with his head all muddy. This mule is so judgmental that he can counterfeit almost any wind instrument. There's a ferrymen near my place who has shot at him several times. The ferrymen has a horn on the opposite side of the river for travelers to blow as a signal when they want to come over. The mule got onto this racket, and whenever he gets a chance he goes down to the ferry and brays just like a horn a blowin'! On tempestuous days the ferrymen can't see across the river, and he don't know whether it's the mule or a traveler. He told me the other day that last year he had pulled his boat over sixty times to answer that callous mule, as he put it. On my farm I have a large bell, with rope attached, to ring up the hands at day-break. An old colored man used to attend to this duty, but one night about two years ago he suddenly died. Next morning everybody was astonished to hear the bell ringing at the usual hour. I went out to see who was ringing it, and, gentlemen, I hope I may never get back to Alabama if it wasn't that mule! Yes, sir; and that mule has been ringing that bell over since at daybreak every morning. Not only this, but he can counterfeits down to the negro cabin, just as the old man used to do, to see that every body goes out on time. The old man had a way of kicking on the door of a hand who did not move out brisk, and one morning the mule followed his example. In a certain cabin there were a very lazy colored family that never stirred until every body else was at work. Just at daybreak the mule backed up to the front door and gave a kick with both feet that sent the whole family through the back window. The mule didn't know it, however, and he kept on kicking. The next day it took four carpenters to put that cabin together again. Gentlemen as I remarked before, that mule's the most judgmental and imitative animal I ever see."—Washington Republican.

Jno. W. Breathitt, Jr.

HAS ALWAYS ON HAND A

First-Class Stock

OF

GROCERIES!

AND WILL SELL SO THAT ALL CAN LIVE.

Give Him a Trial!

AND YOU WILL BE PLEASED WITH HIS

GOODS AND PRICES.

Corner Clay & Nashville Street.

The Great Blood Purifier.

Dr. Samuel Hodges' Alternative Compound Sarsaparilla with Iodide of Potash. The Compound is purely vegetable, each article of ingredient is perfectly harmless in itself, having been selected from roots and herbs possessing great medicinal properties, when combined forms in most powerful, efficient, and pleasant medicine for the removal and permanent cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of system, viz: Chills, Rheumatism, Scrofula or King's evil, Scald-head or Tetter, Chronic Sore Eyes.

Old or Chronic Sores of all kinds, Distilleries, Sypilic Rheumatism, Primary and Secondary Syphilis, Nervous Debility, Liver Complaint, Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, &c. It invigorates the system, acts gently on the bowels, as a stimulant and fortifying agent.

CAMPBELL BROTHERS, - - - Druggists

Sole Manufacturers.

For sale by all druggists. Price \$1 per bottle, or 8 for \$5. Liberal discount to the trade.

Also Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers of

ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT,

A never failing remedy for Bluid, Bleeding,

Itching, Internal or Protruding Piles. Gives al-

most instantaneous relief, and will effect a per-

manent cure. Price \$1 per bottle or six for \$5.

TESTIMONIAL:

This is to certify that I was affected with Piles for twenty years and recently obtained a cure. Finally took the Ethiopian Pile Ointment and found it the very best preparation I ever used. It gave me almost instant relief and has effected a permanent cure.

ED. A. IRELAND, formerly of Gallatin, now of Green, Phillips & Co., Nash-

ville, Tenn.

Campbell Bros. Druggists

NASHVILLE, TENN.

ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

TUESDAY, MARCH 3, 1885.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

DEPART SOUTH—6:45 A. M.; 12:30 P. M.
ARRIVE NORTH—2:45 A. M.; 8:15 P. M.
ARRIVE SOUTH—10:30 A. M.; 4:30 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM NORTH—11:30 A. M.; 4:30 P. M.
POST OFFICE—North Main Street.
Open for letters, stamps—7 A. M. to 10 P. M.
" " money orders—8 A. M. to 4 P. M.
" " delivery, Sundays—8:45 to 4:15 P. M.
SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE,
Russellville St.
Open 8 A. M. to 4 P. M.



Sorrowfully doth the office-holder
Realize that he must "quit,"
Must pack his grip and loose forever,
His hold upon the public seal.

SOCIALITIES.

Miss Lou Redd is visiting friends
in Cadiz.

Mr. Win. Cowan, of Louisville,
was in the city Sunday.

Dr. Phil Rogers is back from a
southern trip.

Mr. W. A. P'Pool has accepted a
position with Messrs. Withers & Co.

Miss Annie Trice returned from a
visit to New Orleans, Friday.

Mr. John Bodille, of Lafayette, was
in the city Friday.

Mr. John T. Wright left Friday
for Washington and the eastern cities.

Mr. Dan Griner, of Henderson,
was in the city Friday.

Dr. G. E. Medley attended the
Tennessee Dental association at
Nashville last week.

Mrs. Mark McCarty and her daughter,
Miss Lizzie, of Cadiz, spent sever-
al days in the city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. H. Trice returned
Friday from a visit to Louisiana and
Florida.

Maj. O. C. Terry, local pension
agent, left last week for Wash-
ington.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen G. Hall, of
Nashville, passed through the city
en route from Cadiz, Friday.

Mrs. A. F. Williams and her
daughter, Miss Ida, are visiting rela-
tives in Todd county.

Miss Sara Shyer, of Clarksville,
leaves to-day for home after a visit
of several weeks in the city.

Mr. Wm. Kiser, representing the
Pythian Journal, Indianapolis, was
in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Park, accompanied by
Mrs. H. C. Fisher, of Nashville, Tenn.,
left Saturday night for New Orleans
and a visit to her old home in Texas.

Miss Melinda Dillard, a bright lit-
tle Brunette, is in the city selling
"Gems of the Fireside," a very reli-
able and handsome book.

Mr. S. T. Milian is in the city sell-
ing "The Prehistoric World," a val-
uable work upon an interesting sub-
ject.

Mr. A. O. Reigel, the operator of
the B. & O. Telegraph Co., at this
place, has left for Bellfonte, Md., and
has been succeeded by Mr. Wm.
Terrell, from Pleasant View.

MARRIED.

HALL—GUNN: At the residence
of the bride's mother, Mrs. Addie
Gunn, in Cadiz, Ky., Feb. 26, by Rev.
V. Elgin, Mr. Allen G. Hall to Miss
Lillie Gunn. The bridal couple left
immediately for their home in Nash-
ville, taking the noon train at this
place Friday. Mr. Hall is a promising
young lawyer, a native of Lafay-
ette in this county, and is a gentle-
man of high moral character and in-
tellectual worth. His bride was a
queenly and fascinating Brunette
beauty of Trigg county and a most
lovable and estimable young lady.
We wish them many long years of
happiness.

MORGAN—COWAN: At the
bride's home in North Christian,
Feb. 19, 1885, by Rev. Calvin Mac-
adam, Mr. Wm. Morgan to Miss Nancy
Ann Cowan.

DEATHS.

COVINGTON: At the residence
of Mr. Geo. H. Merritt in this city,
Feb. 27, 1885, Miss Finkle Covington.
Miss Covington was a consistent
member of the Christian Church.
Her remains were interred in the
city cemetery Saturday.

CLARDY: At his residence near
Longview, at 6:30 o'clock Thursday,
Feb. 26, 1885, Dr. T. F. Clardy. Dr.
Clardy was one of the best citizens
of the county, a good physician, a
true gentleman and a pious Christian.
He had been in bad health for
some time and his death was not un-
expected. His funeral was preached
at his residence at 10 o'clock Saturday
last. Dr. Clardy was a brother
of Dr. Jno. D. Clardy, of Newstead.

FEBRUARY WEDDINGS.

Licenses Issued by County Clerk.

Wm. H. Gray to Miss Jennie Rawlins.
T. H. Dade to Miss Sarah E. Bryant.
Henry Vanhoover to Miss Eliza L. McFad-
den.
Jno. D. Lander to Miss Arizona M. McCord.
A. W. Wishard to Miss Corrie Wallace.
Robt. Pace to Miss Sarah E. Knight.
Thos. Hobley to Miss Jennie Allard.
Wm. Morgan to Miss Nancy A. Cowan.
W. W. Lewis to Miss Anna D. Dickerson.
L. E. Williams to Miss Nancy J. Marshall.
G. T. Mahrey to Miss Cornelia L. Stittler.
Jas. M. Ferrell to Miss Harriet Rogers.
Wilson Shumard to Miss Lily Trammell.

COLORED.

Mark Green to Miss Brounna.
Albert Dade to Ann Gant.
Wm. Rutherford to Sallie Lucy.
Johnson T. Parker to Mary Bass.
Mitchell Dickson to Luonda Cayce.

Total..... Combined total.....

HERE AND THERE,

Hove's time is the city standard.
We handle all kinds of paper bags
and flour sacks.

Don't forget the Carnival at the
Rink Friday night.

FOR SALE—Residence South
Main street. Apply to W. T. Tandy.

As a jeweler and optician, M. D.
Kolby has the largest practical ex-
perience.

Mr. Owen Smith is Metcalfe, Gra-
ham & Co's agent for the National
Fertilizers at Pembroke.

The effort to establish a creamery
in Clarksville, Tenn., failed, as all the
shares of stock could not find takers.

Loers of fine stock will read the
advertisement of Dr. Iren. Wood in
this issue.

The friends of prohibition held a
mass meeting at the Court House
yesterday at 1 o'clock.

Thirty-two shares of Bank of Hop-
kinsville stock were sold at auction
yesterday at an average of \$108.

Mr. James Ricketts, shot by her
husband last week, is considered out
of danger by her physician.

When you come in to court don't
forget to come in and renew your
subscription to the SOUTH KENTUCK-
IAN.

The Clarksville Lodge celebrated
the 21st anniversary of the order of
Knights of Pythias in grand style on
Feb. 9th.

The stock of groceries of Messrs.
Burbridge Bros. was attached by
creditors yesterday and their busi-
ness house closed.

Pomroy's Liver Cure, The great
remedy for Sick-headache, Dyspepsia
and Liver Complaints. Sold by J.
R. Armitstead and Hopper & Son,
Hopkinsville, W. W. and J. P. Gar-
nett, Pembroke.

A social entertainment was given
Sunday night at the residence of Mr.
Isaac Hart, on Nashville street, to the
Jewish young ladies and gentlemen.
Merrymaking was continued until a
late hour, and an excellent supper
was served during the evening.

There was no preaching in the
Hippot, First Presbyterian, Second
Presbyterian or Cumberland Presby-
terian churches last Sunday, as the
pastors were absent attending the
Moody meetings in Evansville. The
day was a lovely one and the other
churches had large congregations.

The farmers are wearing long fates
on the crop prospect this year.
The wheat crop has been very seri-
ously damaged by the severe winter,
and the most discouraging reports of
its condition are heard on every
hand. But little if any plant land
has been burned and every indica-
tion points to a backward spring
and poor crop year.

Theo. Schalk and Clark Sharp
were arrested Saturday, charged with
selling a mile upon which a mort-
gage was held. It is charged that
Sharp hired one Egg to take two
miles to Nashville, upon one of
which A. H. Anderson held a mort-
gage of \$150. The ownership of the
other was also in dispute. It is claimed
that the miles were sold to Sharp
by Schalk and the former sent them
to Tennessee about three weeks ago.
The men are brickmasons who live in
this city. Sharp gave bond for
\$300 and Schalk is still in jail. The
case will be tried at 4 o'clock this
afternoon. Messrs. Henry & Payne
represent the accused.

Last Friday being the birthday
of the poet, Henry W. Longfellow,
the day was observed by the pupils
of the Hopkinsville Public Schools,
by appropriate exercises. A large
number of visitors were present who
expressed themselves greatly pleased
by the character of the exercises and
the manner in which the pupils ac-
quitted themselves. Too much can-
not be said in praise of such a custom,
by means of it the children
become familiar with our best au-
thors and their works. It creates,
develops and sustains a taste for
literature. It gives the child a fund
of pure and elevating thoughts which
produces a corresponding effect upon
its moral nature.

The drawings and lettering done
by the pupils on the various black-
boards were remarkable for decided
artistic merit.

Mr. L. B. Ritter has settled with his
family in Lanesburg, Fla., and we
hear is well pleased with his new
home. As he is in a community in
which he and family are entire
strangers, we desire to command him
to his neighbors as a clever gen-
tleman, worthy of their confidence and
esteem. His health has been
such for years that he was in a great
measure unfit for business in this cli-
mate and he was compelled to seek a
milder one. By kinship and mar-
riage he is connected with some of
the best families in the State. His
father, B. C. Ritter, was Congress-
man from this district. His uncle
was Judge in the Sixth judicial dis-
trict and other members of the family
have held positions of trust and
honor in the State. We wish for
him prosperity and happiness in his
new home.

THE GRAND JURY.

March Term Christian Circuit
Court.

P. J. Glass.

H. C. Gant.

Chas. Shuekford.

W. H. Adams.

Wm. Cravens.

Thos. Powers.

O. G. Wood.

R. F. Vaughan.

N. Payne.

Geo. Golay.

Geo. Stegar, col.

Phil Bell, col.

Robt. McNeil, col.

Julius Southern, col.

Newton Campbell, col.

The Interior-Journal says 1000
lams were frozen to death in the
vicinity of Stanford during the re-
cent cold spell.

Wm. Holt, col., was buried to
death in a burning stable at Newport.

ALMOST—BUT LOST.

A Hitch Occurs in an Elopement
and the Bridegroom is changed
at the Last Moment.

Persons in the city who heard the
long and loud whistle of the engine
of the incoming accommodation
train Friday night knew that there
was a bridal party aboard. The
engineer always honors eloping couples
with a serenade of this kind. In
this instance the matrimonial venture
was not only romantic in the extreme
but highly sensational, as the follow-
ing recital will show: Miss Emma
Henderson, daughter of Mr. E. H.
Henderson, of this city, was the heroine
of the affair. For two years she has
had two ardent and devoted ad-
mirers—Mr. W. H. Martin, a hand-
some young druggist of Crofton, and
Mr. O. S. Stevens, a prominent young
collector of this city. Both young
gentlemen have been engaged to Miss
Henderson. Last Thursday the
young lady wrote to Martin to come
to Hopkinsville and she would elope
with him the next day. Martin came
on the wings of the wind and the couple
left on the 6:45 train Friday morning.
The young lady's mother was friendly to
Martin, her father was indifferent, while
her brother John was on Stevens' side.
The young couple reached Springfield
before 9 o'clock and Mr. Martin
went at once to the clerk's office and
secured his license, at an expense of
\$3.50. He insisted upon an immediate
marriage, but the young lady, who
had shed tears on the way, asked to
have the ceremony postponed an
hour or two. She sent for the land-
lord and to him she confided the
secret that was making her hesitate.
She told him she loved two young
men and after examining her heart
was convinced that she loved the one
at home better. The landlord volun-
teered his services and she gave
him the following telegram to send:

Mr. O. S. Stevens,
Hopkinsville, Ky:
Come to Springfield on first train. I am
waiting for you.
EMMA L. HENDERSON."

Stevens, accompanied by the young
lady's brother, took the 12:20 train
and arrived at Springfield shortly after
3 o'clock. Miss Henderson had
in the meantime again put Martin off,
giving as a reason that her brother
would come at 3 o'clock, and she
would wait until he arrived.

The brother and Stevens arrived
and repaired to the hotel, where the
whole party discussed the situation.
Miss Henderson had an interview
privately with each of the lovers and
her brother also talked to them. The
case was decided in Stevens' favor and
the sorrowful information was im-
parted to Martin as mildly as possible.
He declared that he was devotedly
attached to the young lady but was
willing to abide by her decision and
accepted the verdict in a manly way.
He returned to the clerk's office and
the official refused his money.
Mr. Martin then attended the wedding
and although he had not spoken to
Mr. Stevens for two years he "buried
the hatchet" and congratulated him,
and saluted his bride with a kiss.
The whole party then left on the re-
turning train for this city. Mr. Martin
sat in the same double seat with
the bride and groom and accepted the
verdict in a very graceful manner.
Mr. and Mrs. Stevens repaired to the
residence of the bride's parents and
all hands concluded to accept the
decision of the young lady and make the
best of it. Mr. Martin has a marriage
license as good as new which he will
dispose of at a bargain. He is disposed
to view the matter philosophically
and neither fly into a passion nor
grieve to poignant grief.

Hopkinsville and Cadiz R. R.

The Legislature of Kentucky, at its
last session by act approved April 8,
1881, incorporated the Hopkinsville
& Cadiz Railroad Company, and ap-
pointed Commissioners to effect an
organization of the company. The
Commissioners are: E. P. Campbell,
C. C. Lathan, Samuel G. Buckner,
R. T. Petree, W. G. Wheeler, S. E.
Trice, H. G. Abernathy, Thomas C.
Dabney, T. H. Givens, Geo. W.
Lindsay, Robert Wilford, Fenton
Sims and J. W. Crenshaw. A
meeting of these Commissioners will
be held on Thursday next, at 7
o'clock, P. M., at the office of Judge J.
L. Landis in this place to take the
preliminary steps to effect the organi-
zation. We hope there will be a full
meeting of the Commissioners, and
that this important enterprise will be
set on foot at once. Hopkinsville and
this county will vie with Cadiz and
Trigg county to secure a connection
which will be of such great advan-
tage to both counties and towns.

FOR SALE.

5 room cottage, in good repair, cor-
ner Virginia and Jackson Street.
Apply to J. W. Hayes at doors &
no. 10—1st

**The Best Hogshead
in the Market.**

If you want good hogsheads, I am
prepared to furnish you with them
made by the celebrated hogshead
maker, J. W. Tucker, who has no
equal in this business. My prices
are very reasonable, and I can
offer you the best in the market.
The turn affairs took, but I disposed
to view the matter philosophically
and neither fly into a passion nor
grieve to poignant grief.

Dissolution Notice.

The partnership heretofore existing
under the name of Young & Cald-
well is this day dissolved by mutual
consent Feb. 17, 1885.

GEORGE YOUNG,
SMITH CALDWELL.

Homestead Tobacco Grower and Na-
tional Fertilizer for sale by Metcalfe, Gra-
ham & Co.

M. Lipstine has just
returned from Louis-
ville with a nice line
of Silks and Satins.

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

NASHVILLE STREET.
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

CLUB LIST.

We will publish the following papers and periodicals with the usual Weekly South Kentuckian at the subjoined cheap rates:
Daily Courier-Journal.....\$1.25
Weekly Courier-Journal.....\$1.25
Farmer's Home Journal.....\$1.15
Peterson's Magazine.....\$1.00
Godey's Lady's Book.....\$1.00
Young People's Sun.....\$1.00
Billy N. Y. World.....\$1.00
Send-weekly.....\$1.00
Little's Living Age.....\$1.00
Toledo Blade.....\$1.00

A Hero of Egypt.

Lord Charles Beresford, whose rescue of Col. Wilson's detachment from the island below Khartoum, on which they were wrecked, we reported yesterday, is not unknown to fame. He holds the rank of commander in the British navy, and is believed by the sailors as the Captain of the "Conqueror," a small four-guns gunboat, which he commanded during the bombardment of Alexandria. His vessel was not intended for the bombardment of available forts, and he was not detailed for that duty in that memorable engagement, but seeing one of the iron-clads was monopolizing the fire of Fort Max he deliberately steamed under the guns of the fort and drew them from the ironclad, keeping there, dodging backwards and forwards, until the fort was silenced. With all this was going on the British Admiral, Sir Beaufort, sent the signal, "Well done, Conqueror."

Irishmen have reason to be proud of the Beresfords; they have always been a fighting family. Lord Charles is brother of the Marquis of Waterford and Lord William Beresford, who is a Captain in the Ninth Lancers. The stories of Lord William's prowess are innumerable—how he earned the Victoria Cross is perhaps the best. He was one of the reconnaissance party sent to discover the whereabouts of Cetewayo's army before the battle of Umlundi. They came suddenly on the entire Zulu "Impi," and during the retreat one of the Mounted Rifles had his horse shot. Lord William saw the man, and although he was only mounted on a faint en-haut pony and the Zulus were within fifty yards he stopped, went back and told the soldier to get up behind him. The man refused and told him to save his own life. Lord William replied, "If you don't get up I'll punch your head," and they were both saved by the skin of their teeth.—Ex.

In the Garden of Eden.

It is said that our first parents were not troubled by dyspepsia, or that they knew nothing of debility, liver complaint, or malarious diseases. But the children of Adam, from Cain down to the present time, have inherited bad blood and a host of other disorders, most of which can be driven out by the timely use of Brown's Iron Bitters. Mr. J. D. Redford of Grenada, Va., was cured of a bad case of dyspepsia by this valuable medicine, and recommends it to every one in his neighborhood for any disorder of the blood, and a general tonic.

The Dyspeptic's Refuge.

"I am thirty-five years old," writes Mr. Charles H. Watts, of West Somers, Putnam Co., N. Y., "and had suffered from dyspepsia for fifteen years. The current treatment did me no good. Listlessly and without hope I gave Parker's Tonic a trial. It can give the result in three words: 'I am cured.' It will cure you."

The Shelbyville, Ind., public schools have a law suit on their hands because the Superintendent, during the recent cold weather, to observe a rule of closing the doors at a certain hour caused a little girl to trudge back home and become frost bitten. The parents wants damages in the sum of \$2,500.

A Historical Death.

[N. Y. Sun.] A young lady from the West who is visiting friends in Boston, was admiring Bunker Hill monument. "This is where Warren fell, you know," exclaimed her companion. "Yes, poor man!" she said, gazing at the top of the monument. "It must have killed him instantly."

BLOCKADE RUNNERS.

How They were Built and Painted—Some Exciting Captures.

The vessels engaged in blockade running were built for the purpose. They were long, narrow, low side-wheeled steamers with sharp bows that cut the water like a knife, powerful engines, racing funnels, and two masts, rigged as schooners. The hull rose only a few feet above the water. They were painted a dull gray, so that even in the day time it would be difficult to see them far away. The forward part of the deck was covered over, so that they could run through heavy seas. Before the war there was very little commerce between England and the Bermudas Islands, but now the harbors were alive with ships—great sea-going steamers from England loaded with arms, cannon, powder, goods of all kinds—returning to England freighted with cotton. The blockade runners brought the cotton from Wilmington and Charleston, delivered it to the large steamers, took on board the goods, arms and ammunitions, and steamed back to those ports, always planning to run past the blockade vessels in the night. When coming in all lights were put out, the steam was blown off under water. A man up in the "crow's nest" on the forward mast kept a sharp lookout for the Union vessels. The pilots knew every channel and sand bar. The vessels were all light draft. The blockade runner was only a runner, not a fighter. It came too close to a war ship to look to its heels. The runs were so swift, the war ship so slow, that they were rarely captured when the chase was a storm one.

It was a hard, exciting service which the blockade fleet entered. During the day the vessels sailed along the shores, looking into all the inlets, or sailing eastward to discover any approaching blockade runner, but at sunset they came into shore; almost under the guns of Fort Sumter at Charleston, or Fort Fisher at Wilmington. All lights were put out, except the one lantern at the masthead of the Commanding vessel. Men were up in the rigging straining their eyes through the night to catch the sight of the swift runners.

On an October night, 1863, the Venus from Nassau approached Wilmington. The lookout up at the masthead of the steamer Nansendom discovered her. Lieutenant Lanson, commanding the Nansendom, when he had a duty to perform was always ready. The fires were blazing under his boilers—the steam was away. In an instant the Nansendom was a hero, a bold, exciting service which the blockade fleet entered. During the day the vessels sailed along the shores, looking into all the inlets, or sailing eastward to discover any approaching blockade runner, but at sunset they came into shore; almost under the guns of Fort Sumter at Charleston, or Fort Fisher at Wilmington. All lights were put out, except the one lantern at the masthead of the Commanding vessel. Men were up in the rigging straining their eyes through the night to catch the sight of the swift runners.

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"Give her a shot!" he shouted. The

long range guns blazed. The shot smote the foremast of the Venus; mother shot goes through her cabin; the third crashes through the forecastle, killing a sailor. The fourth strikes the hull below the water line. Both vessels are fast, going fourteen knots an hour. The Captain of the Venus sees that he can not make the harbor and runs for the shore. She strikes hard and fast; the crew leap into the water and reach the sandy beach. The Nansendom lowers her boats and takes possession of the vessel. The Venus can not be moved; she is set on fire and the Nansendom, at daylight, steams away.

"There she is!" The lookout of the Nansendom shouted it at daybreak a few mornings later. Captain Breck, commanding the Nansendom, saw a side-wheel steamer close in shore making for Wilmington harbor. Another blockade runner was in position. The Nansendom was in position to intercept the runner—the Ella and Anna. The Captain of the runner sees that he is cut off and he determines to run the Nansendom down.

Captain Breck sees the situation.

"Ready, boarders!" he shouts, and the sailors, who have been thoroughly drilled, seize their pistols and swords.

The cannon of the Nansendom send a shower of canister.

The next moment there is a crash, and the bowsprit of the Nansendom breaks like a pipe-stem. Over the rail swarm the boarders, and the next moment the Ella and Anna is theirs, with three hundred cases of rifles and a cargo worth \$118,000. The vessel is renamed the Malvern and becomes one of the blockading fleet.

A great many blockade runners were captured and destroyed, but the profits were so enormous that others were built. The officers and crews were willing to run the risk of being captured for the high wages they received. A Captain received \$5,000 for each successful trip, each one of the crew \$250, the chief engineer \$2,500 and the pilot \$5,700.—National Tribune.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Work It Has Done and How It Is Understood.

The political services of the House of Lords are vastly underrated. Violent party measures like the Irish Land Act, the Education Act is almost confessedly the last valuable achievement of the Commons. The great legal reforms of late years have emanated from the Peers. They have given us a vastly improved law of landed property, and reforms in the law affecting married women, which I distrust and dislike, but which Liberal opinion strongly approves. They would, for the House of Commons, give us a civil code. Their Committee on private business are much more respected and trusted than those of the Lower House.

Their judicial functions are said to be of the highest value. Our judges are and must be excluded from the House of Commons. The presence in Parliament of such men as Lord Cairns, Lord Selborne, Lord Coleridge and Lord Bramwell is invaluable—I might say indispensable—to sound and judicious legislation. As judges they are kept in touch of the practical working of the law; as legislators they can amend without fear of confusing its practice or tampering with its principles. The authority they wield in the Upper House may no longer be needed to arrest Parliamentary interference with judicial measures a danger which, after our experience of the Ostrom and Mantrassis cases, can hardly be exaggerated. Yet they neither could nor ought to sit by popular election, or in a chamber wholly occupied with mere "party politicians."—Forthnightly Review.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Poison ivy leaves grow in clusters of three. The five-leaved ivy is harmless.

Between chiricory, scorched peas and three.

Many writers of original poetry appear to have been left over from last year. Perhaps 1885 will be more sickly.

Detroit Post.

Mrs. Newgood (in the picture gallery): "This, Aunt Ennie, is a real old master." Aunt Ennie: "Well, I shouldn't care if it was; it's just as good as some of the new ones."

Eight days, it is said, are required to cut a diamond, but after a young lady gets the diamond it does not take her more than three days to cut all her poor acquaintances.—Boston Globe.

—In advertising the greatness of this country, one of the largest manufacturers of cigarillos which, after our experience of the Ostrom and Mantrassis cases, can hardly be exaggerated. Yet they neither could nor ought to sit by popular election, or in a chamber wholly occupied with mere "party politicians."—Forthnightly Review.

MR. NOX.

How a Man Searching for a Missing Article is Feeling Described by the London Standard Hatt.

Did you ever see a man search for a missing article? Well, if not, just let me tell you how Mr. Nox does it.

Mr. Nox generally avises to trifle first, leaving me to my morning nap undisturbed—that is, if he can remember where he put his clothes the previous evening; if not, I am called upon to tell him where he stood, whence all but him had fled (to bed).

The other morning, after being drearily conscious that the "blamed shavings were wet," and that the "old bluffer never was in its place," I was broadly awaked to find Mr. Nox going up and down in bedroom, lamp in hand, his best hat stuck on the extreme back of his head, kicking his slipped feet against every bit of furniture in reach, a dark frown contracting his brows, and murder in his eyes. I inquired the matter, he said, "I am a man now."

"Why, you know I have laid all night with you,"

"Yes, Brother Buck, but you know that I never charge preachers."

"I know that, Uncle John, but I had my horse shot."

"Brother Buck, I never charge a preacher for shooting his horse."

"I don't want work alone for nothing."

"Well, Brother Buck, just remember me in your prayers."

"All right, Uncle John, but as I have always adhered to the rule of never leaving a place in debt, get down on your knees and we'll have prayers right now."

The two men knelt on the sidewalk and the debt was paid.—Arkansas Traveler.

—Clanman cake: When the sponge of yeast-eake is ready to knead take a portion of it roll out and four-fourths of an inch thick, put thin slices of butter on the top, sprinkle with cinnamon and sugar, let it rise well, then bake.—The Household.

—WARNINGS TO BE HEEDED.

The Lesson which Providence Teaches Every Farmer.

If man does not learn practical wisdom by his experience, Providence frequently warns him of his errors by plagues and barracons of lands. If he does not preserve the fertility of his land by wise rotations of grain, grass and grazing, barracons is certain to follow, bankrupting the owner and driving him out; that some may try his wisdom in restoring it to fruitfulness. But now the farmer is informed of plainly as Providence ever talks with farmers, that even corn, our staple crop, which may seem right might be raised perfectly on the same soil, must be raised the second year on the same ground.

—A man never knows," says a Boston writer, "when an idea is going to strike him." Of its arrival he has no intellectual premonition." That's a fact, and the majority of men never know that an idea has struck them. Probably it is because they are so accustomed to the habits of inaction that they don't know when it has arrived.—Lowell Citizen.

—It would take a wise man to penetrate the subtle and intricate processes of a young woman's reasoning. "I don't like Mr. L—," he heard one say another not long ago. "Why?" asked her listener. "To begin with, he wears lavender gloves," was the response, and both those petticed critics the matter seemed sufficiently discussed and satisfactorily settled.—N. Y. Graphic.

—A gentleman who was going to take his family to see a dramatic performance the other day was surprised to see his wife packing a large trunk and filling two large baskets with clothes just before starting.

"What are you doing that?" inquired the husband.

"I am going to see the doctor," said the wife.

"What doctor?"

"The doctor who is going to see me."

"What do you mean?"

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